Hake's Commemoration of the Most Prosperous and peaceable Raigne of our gracious and deere Soueraigne Lady Elizabeth, a Poem, RARE. *Splendidly bound in red morocco by Lewis, with red morocco lining richly tooled,* 1575

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A Commemoration *of the moſt proſperous* and peaceable Raigne of our gratious and deere Soueraigne Lady Elizabeth by *the grace of God of England,* Fraunce and Irelande, Queene &c.

Now newly ſet foorth this .xvii. day of Nouember, beyng the firſt day of the .xviii. yeere of her Maieſties ſayd Raigne.

By Edw. Hake. Gent.

¶ Imprinted at London, by William How, for Richard Johnes, dwellynge without Newgate, ouer againſt S. Sepulchers Churche.

¶ To the worshipfull, his *verie louing Cowsen M.* Edwarde Eliotte Esquier,

the Quéenes Maiesties Sur-
ueyour of all her Honours
Manours, Landes and pos-
sessions within her highnes
County of Essex.

BEinge entred (worshipfull and my beeloued Cowsen) into the meditacion of ꝯ rare gouernment of our renowmed Queene Elizabeth, so high and so aboundaunte matter of admyzation offered it selfe to the view of mine vnderstanding, that I felt my thoughts in such sozte surpzised with the consideration thereof, that (foz the solace of my minde) I yeelded my selfe a toyfull man to set downe in wzytynge some superficiall discourse vpon the same: such, as (at the least within mine owne soule) might stzzre vp and pzocure the pzayses of God, and dzaw fozwards a dewe thankfulnes vnto his maiesty foz the wonderfull benefites that largely (thereby) haue accrewed to the whole body and to euery particuler member of this our Englishe Nacion. And loe, no sooner had I accomplished this mocion of my mind (in such sozte as you may see it heere set downe in pzinte) but another Cogitacion began with impoz-

tunitie to assayle me a freshe: for beholdinge (with the feruencye of my harte) the truthe of that matter which I had alreadye compyled, and seeing yet (farther) so glorious and so plentifull a treasourie remayning to be discouered, and that, In perpetuam rei memoriam: I could not choose but so farre mislike with the slendernes of that which I had alreadye done, as I wished (and not slightly) that it woulde please almighty God (to the eternall prayses of his holy name) to stirre vp the zeale of some learned and well approued member to geue abroade for an vniuersall view, to all Countreies and Nacions of Christendome, in ỹ heropicall garnishment of learning and truth, an exact historye and declaration of the same. And in this cogitaciõ, repairing vnto your house for the comforte of your friendlye conference, it was the good will of God that I shuld disclose mine affections (that way) vnto you, as also ỹ I shoulde offer vnto you the hearing of this matter, as it was at that time, thus vnlearnedly penned: where findyng by the like good fauour of god, your learned & friendly neighbour, it was reckned for Gods diuine prouidence, that I should require him also to be a hearer of ỹ same. Which learned man (as you know) vpon the hearinge thereof, so largely dispensed with al those wantes that by learning might (peraduenture) haue binne supplyed in this booke, as that by fauorynge & chiefly regarding the vndoubted truth of the matter, he perswaded that it wold grow no blemysh at all vnto my credit, neither in respect of the breuitie of the worke, nor yet for the playnesse and rudenes of the stile, yf I should agree to the publishing of the same in prynt: wher-

wherunto on the one parte, the admyrable worke of God so exceedingly, aboue humane reason, shininge forth vnto the world in the royal person & regiment of our most louing & gracious Queene, and on the other parte, ỹ silence of ỹ learned sort (silence I may terme it in respect of that vehemency which ỹ woorthines of ỹ cause requireth) & the more then stoical & colde consideracio of al our english people, who are for ỹ greatest part so far from thanking, ỹ they haue no thinking of the same: these motions I say, together wt ỹ fauorable cēsure & encouragemēts of your said learned neighbor at one instant concurringe, I was zealously bold to cast abroad into the view of ỹ world, this my smalle treatise, as it were to prouoke the pen of some renowmed Homer, & to prepare the harts of al her highnes subiects to a further & deper consideratio of Gods exceeding & superaboundaunt mercies, ỹ in the thankfulnes and sincerite of their hartes, they might (not for one day superstitiously, but for euer) kepe holy vnto ỹ Lord, ỹ cōmemoratio of ỹ most prosperous & peaceable raigne of ỹ same our gracious & dere soueraigne lady queen Elizabeth. And now (my worshipful cowsen) bicause ỹ formes of these my priuate motions haue in this sort effected, ỹ nedes they must breake forth (I trust to ỹ honor of the highest) and the same not meanely by occasion of the encouragemēts which I receiued in your house: I cānot resist, but (coactedly as it were by loue) I must confer ỹ dedication thereof (digested into this litle boke as you see) vpon you, before & aboue ỹ rest of my beloued friends: assuring you ỹ (in ỹ great ioy of my hart) I haue founde you so equall vnto mine affections in the fauouring of this cause, and in the

comfort that you take by beholdyng the blissful daies of our sanctified DEBORA, as also so Ialous for the Regestryng of her highnesse prayses (or rather ỹ prayses of our God) vnto posteritie, ỹ if I knew by what other meane, more acceptably, then thus by the first view of these my trauayles (employed to ỹ glory of god) I might manifest vnto you the sincerity of mine affection, vndoubtedly you shuld finde me so forward to accomplishe the same, that ỹ deede it selfe, to ỹ vtmost limit of my poore degree, shuld be enough to make knowne what vnfayned loue I do beare you. And whereas the dedication of all other bookes (for the most part) doe seeme to craue countinaunce and defence at ỹ hands of ỹ patron, this my small booke (assure your selfe) for the dignitie of the personage of whom it treateth, as also for the truth of ỹ matter ỹ it conteineth, shalbe able enough (besides the defence of it selfe) to geue both countinaunce and commendation to your person, being indeede, the verye man (amongst men of your place and calling) whose loyall harte and religious minde (besides the consideracion of priuate duties of loue) may challenge frō me such affection as best of al becōmeth a christian louer to his friend so wel approued. And though the booke be but little, yet ỹ personage of whō it treateth is great: and so great, as that ỹ Booke may sooner be countenaunced with the royaltie of her highnesse name, than be able (by ỹ thowsande parte) to show forth ỹ number of her princely vertues, much lesse, of the large benefites that infinitely arise vnto our common wealth of England and to euery member of the same, by the goodnesse of her rarest gouernment: Some particuler partes whereof are (as before is

declа-

declared) in these Quaires, though briefly, yet truely discoursed.

But nowe, that you may some way answere the name of a Patron of this my Booke: although the matter of the same hath defence sufficient in it selfe, & in the truth thereof, is able enough to stand against the faces of al ỹ enimies of truth: Yet because there is a sorte of people, which I feare me, more of enuy, then of any true zeale or care of my well doynge (as hauyng an awstere regard vnto my vocation, which in deede, resteth in the Study, or rather in a meane place of practise of ỹ cõmon lawes of this Realme) will recken it a matter more then ordinary that I should after this sorte so transcende the limits of my sayd vocation, as spendyng my time, or at the least, some parte of the same, in thyngs by semblaunce, so far discrepaunte from my profession: let my defense be so made, I beseeche you, that it may in equall sort be cõsidered, or at the least wise by you enforced, not only how muche and how largely loue and zeale are hable to woorke and bryng to passe in men otherwhyles conuersaunt in the consideration of thynges high and precious, but also how seemely a thyng it is and how well agreeable with euery vocation to aduaunce and set foorth the high prayses of vertue and vertuous personages, as also to batter & beate downe the enforcementes of vyce and vicious monsters.

And for my selfe, I haue boldly to affirme vnto all suche discontented myndes (especially vnto those that haue the common lawes for theyr profession) ỹ the matter of this my littel booke is not so voyde of excuse, but that by view of the substaunce & ful scope

therof, it may yeelde forth a stronge and ryghtfull defense agaynst these nice and ouer curious reprouers: for, as it concerneth the speciall prayse of God in the Commemoration of the Queenes Maiesties most prosperous and peaceable gouernment: So, it is not vnknowne that touchinge the Regiment of Princes, the nature of Lawes, the office of Counsaylers, and the authority of Judges, the volumes of our Lawes are not so barrein, but that they may and do minister matter aboundantlye to the professors and students of the same, whereby to discerne and to deeme indifferently of them all: for whether we would consider the good and godly gouernment of a Prince by often pardoning of offences in mercye, or by sharplie punishing of offenders in iustice, by planting of good & wholsome lawes, or by repealyng of euill and vnnecessary Statutes: Not onely Bracton, but also the worthy and worshipfull Knight master Foresceue in sundrye places of his litle Commentary, verie copiously geue forth matter for the furtherynge of studious wittes in the consideracion thereof. And no lesse may be gathered touchyng a difference and sownd censure of honourable Counsaylers: but especially of Judges & of lawes. Wherupon I trust I may inferre, ẏ to praise and extolle the admirable gouernment of our renowmed Soueraigne, or to commende the sowndnes of her lawes, or to aduaunce and set forth the wonderfull vertues of her highnes counsaylers, or to acknowledge the rare learning & holynesse of her reuerende Judges: so farforth as they be matters (theugh but superficially) to be discerned and descyphred by the Bookes of our Lawes, so farre, they are not to be thought

thought discrepaunt or impertinent for a student of the lawes to treat or to write of.

But wherfore should I thus carefully seeke to defend that, which I suppose, needeth no reprehension? why shuld I not rather challenge that liberty that is graunted to euery vocation of learninge, yea to the lawyer himself: namely, to intermingle with painful trauayles of the minde, ỹ pleasures of some exercise more plausible and milde, especially, where the same may be practised to the glory of god & to the profit of our brethren, as I trust, this is, or at the leastwyse was intended. Well, if all this notwithstanding, these curious carpers wil neuer be satisfied, let them at their pleasures blow abroade what they list, and holde on in their mislikings, vntyll in the vanytie of their purposes, and the rage of their enuie, they shal at the length be glutted with the fulnesse of rancoure and vnciuill reproches. You (finally) I doubt not, wyl take this gyfte as I meane it, and deeme of it as a thing not vnnecessarily sent abroad at this instant. God graunt vnto it such effect in the harts of all those vnto whom it specially appertayneth, that they, or rather euery English soule may say in ỹ fervency of a sownde faith: Domine, quid ego retribuam tibi pro omnibus quę tribuisti mihi? What reward shall I geue vnto thee (O Lord) for all the benefittes that thou hast done vnto me? Psal. 116.

In which prayer I think it conuenient here to make an ende At Barnards Inne this ioyfull Eue of our 17. day of November. 1575. with his hande whose hart loueth this instaunt day and you.

Edward Hake.

The Authours minde vpon the matter of this his litle Booke.

A Publicque peace our highe Iehoue hath wrought:
A priuate warre, with hate tweene man and man
Doth Sathan breede. Good ſtate, but life right nought:
Alas alas, what wretches are we than?
A Vineyard fenſt, well fenced from decay,
A State preſeru'd, but people frowarde ay.
Ah moſt ynkinde that neuer wyll obay.

Prou. 8. b. Deut. 17. a

¶ *Thorowe me doe Kinges reigne: thorowe mee, Counſaylours make iuſt lawes: thorowe mee do Princes beare rule, and all the Iudges of the earth execute iudgement.*

Prou. 28. a. Leuit. 26. c.

¶ *Becauſe of ſinne the lande doth oft chaunge her Prince. But through men of vnderſtandinge and wiſedome a Realme endureth longe.*

Prou. 28. c.

¶ *Where the Prince is without vnderſtanding, there is great oppreſſion and wronge. But if he be ſuch a one as hateth couetouſnes, he shal longe raigne.*

A Commemoration of the *most prosperous and peaceable* Reigne of our gratious and deere Soueraygne Lady *Elizabeth*, by the grace of God, of England, Fraunce *and Ireland Queene &c.*

IEhoua, with our ioyned hands,
and hartes replete with ioye,
Wee prayse thee for our noble Queene,
the shield of our annoye.
Not wee, not wee (oh greate Iehoue)
not wee, but thy right hande
Hath wrought this calme and quiet state,
in this our English lande.
Great Bulles of Basan roare abroad,
great curse from Balac commes,
Eache Foreyn eare is fild with fight
and sownde of fearfull drommes.
Woe, woe, waymenting woes and feare
through forein Soyle doth raunge:
No Coast so clere where face of warre
ne makes the cruell chaunge.
Blod, blod is shed in monstrous wise:
each forein State doth iarre,

And

And open Murthers wanting Law,
in forein Countreies are.
Fowle fraude & faithlesse fawning wordes
in forein Coastes do dwell:
High Seates of sway in forein Soyles
of fraude and falshod smell.
Men, Beastes, & fieldes, lawes, loue & truth
there fall from former states:
Each thing, each Here vncertaine standes
and honest order hates.
No course kept right, no seasons knowne,
nought there, in sauety lyes.
Each good growth yl, each yll growth worse
each worse to worste doth rise.
There, Soyles lie sackt, there, Mountaines (quake
there loftie Hilles downe sway:
There, pleasant plots yélde filthy wæde,
where Fragrant odoures lay.
The plowed Fields, are there layde waste
there, fertile grounds lye baard
Eache Meadow there, lieth cleane defaste,
no plotte of pleasure spaard:
No lofty Pallace stands vpright,
no place where vertue dwelt,
Standth there so sownd which of the dinte
of Battaile hath not felt.

No

No Seate in sauety, nothing helps:
no dewe Regarde preuailes:
No right of cause there frees from force:
no Dere of sorrow fayles.
Each noble face ly'th there forlorne,
each mighty head brought lowe:
Each valeaunt visage spente with blonde
there, through the Streates they throw.
No law relieues: no iustice helpes,
no truthe from daunger frees:
None there, that liues in godly feare,
true hope of sauetie sees.
The aged man there drowpth in woe,
the younge and lustie Rowte
Are there sent foorth to leade their life
in pyllage round aboute.
The armed Knights with treasons trapt,
the Sages of the land,
In suspense lodge to liue or die:
thus each ones case doth stand.
There, wronged wights with silēce smart
and there, th'oppresst want ayde
There, Lawes wherby the iust shuld liue,
doe make the iuste afrayde.
There dwelles no sounde of sacred songes
that swætely sende forth health:

But

But there, both dowle and double plaints
waymenting sorowes telth.
No Fountaine there stands frée from filth:
no christall Spring runnes cleare:
In stæde of streaming Flouds of life,
deepe dampes of Death are there.
And whilst these woes do wander thus,
as forein coastes haue tride,
Thine english People, Lord, dwell safe:
with them doth peace abide.
With them doth liue a louing Quéene
who like a Mother raignes,
And like a chosen sacred Impe
immortall glory gaines.
Her handes shée holdes not foorth to warre,
her hart doth rest in peace:
Shée Joyes to sée her peoples wealth
and wayles their harmes increase.
Thy gospelles sownde shée sendes abroade:
shée stoppes no wholsome Spring:
But popishe Puddles dammes shée vp
which noysome humours bring.
A Prince of price, most worthy prayse
for thée and in thy name
Of all that euer Scepter bare,
of all that euer came

From

From Englishe loynes to royall Seate:
I say, none worthy more
Amongst the race of Englishe kings
that euer Scepter bore.
I would conteine my feruent Muse,
Ah Iemme, thy name denyes.
My prayse nor all the Poetes pennes
thy merite can suffise.
And highest kinge that Welkin wældst
if hence thy glory come,
That of a virgin Queene whom thou
hast set in sacred Rome,
Thy peoples peace should be sustainde,
thy Gospell should be spred,
Why should my burning Muse lye still:
why should my penne lye dead:
Is hand of flesh her firmest force:
is frowning face her swaye:
Doth subtile drifts drawe forth her peace,
or vaunting glory: Nay:
Of Flesh, the feeblest Sexe by kinde:
of face not Iunoes fære:
But mylde Susanna in her lookes
and Hester in her chære.
The worke is thine, tis thine Iehoue:
no iote begonne by man:

Thou

Thou fram'dst her onely for thy praise:
by thee her dayes began:
All onely thou Iehoua, thou
hast wrought her for thy praise:
All onely thou hast made her deedes
a wonder to our daies.
From thee therfore, what so thee hath,
from thee her vertues came,
And her wee praise as gifte. thine
and glory to thy name.
So planted is her souereigne Seate,
so fixed is her Throne,
That thicke and threefold wronged wights
there lay abroade their mone.
Truth, mercy, peace, and loue possesse
her Chayre of royall State:
No Subiect Soule complaining griefe,
goes helplesse from her gate.
And what thée Rules, by loue thæ Rules.
No Force, where loue may winne.
First friendly warnings sendes thee forth
Eare smarting Lawes beginne.
Her Subiectes bloud thée sækes to saue
as Apple of her eye:
They lyue and shall, saue such as law
and Iustice bids to dye.

They

They liue and ioye, her Foes and all,
full many kept from Death:
No ease to her, but griefe of minde,
is losse of Subiectes breath.
Her Subiects goodes shee neuer seekes:
none lyues whom shee hath spoyld
Her very Foes are free from force:
no Foe with force is foyld.
Yea foes and all, they sow and reape:
they plant and eate the fruit,
They build and buye, no losse they take
vnlesse by lawfull suite.
Each wight within her royall Realme
possesseth as his owne,
Such substaunce as by lotte he hath
and vnto him is growne.
With quiet course in equall sorte,
each man in his degree,
Draw'th forth his daies and spend'th his (time
full orderly to see.
Wrong resteth no mannes right by might
wher Princes ayde is crau'de:
The poore with ritche contend a like:
by Law their Rights bee sau'de.
No Law lockt vp, no Justice stopt,
no one through her takes wrong.

O noble Prince, and hast thou liu'de
a vertuous Quæne so longe:
And hath thy name Elyzabeth,
so many yeares sustaunde
The cause of Trueth, and runne that race
that vertue hath ordeinde:
Now, blessed be those daies of thine:
Thrise blessed be our God,
By whom our Quæne Elyzabeth
those vertuous steppes hath trod.
Not force of Fleshe hath held her vp,
not sharpe deuise of man,
Not crafte, not skill, not worldly shifte
her blessed state beganne.
Before her raigne, bereaft of peace,
bereaft of outwarde Joy:
Pursude to death by Romishe beastes
still seeking her annoy:
Whose foamy frothye murthrous Jawes,
with stomackes stuft with guile
Each day deuisde her graces death
and sacred state to foyle.
Whome high Iehoue preserued hath
in spite of Sathans rage,
To liue a Quæne in blessed peace:
to lyue an happye age.

Oh,

O h, graunt her God, an hart to prayse
and magnifie thy name:
And as thou hast preseru'de her life,
so still preserue the same.
Let dewe remembraunce neuer slipps
from forth her royall brest,
But let her alwayes beare in minde
how thou hast wrought her rest.
Full seauentéene yeares this day her grace
hath raign'de with vs a Quéene:
No Treasons force hath yet prevaild,
that euer could be séene.
No drift, deuise, no deuils déede,
no falshod fetchte from hell
Hath yet tane place: in sauetie yet
her noble grace doth dwell.
Thyne hand Iehoue hath founde theim out,
thine owne right hand hath brought
Each darke deuise to open viewe
and treasons guile to nought.
Thine hand hath held her kingdome faste:
thine owne right hand hath stayde
The running rage of rancour bent,
and made her foes afrayde.
Of wisdome hast thou lent her stoare
to guide thy folcke aright:

17. Nouemb. an. 18. Elizabeth R.

What giftes of grace haue Princes more
obtayned in thy sight?
Graue counsaile guiding all by Truth
thou Lorde, with her hast plaste
Whose careful works for common wealth
can neuer be defaste.
Whose mindes to rigoure they ne bende:
no hartes they haue to harme:
No woe they worke to any wight:
to none they cry Alarme.
No lawe they wrest to worke their willes
no sleightes they doe impose,
No burthen on her Subiectes backes
obtruded is by those.
They enuy not her peoples good:
no trappes they laye to traine
Nor subtile baytes by pinching lawes
at any time ordeyne.
Their Princes wrath they whet not on:
no wayte they lay for blood.
Oh noble wightes, and haue you liu'de
to worke your Countreyes good?
Haue all your Foes fownde endlesse bale
that sought your honors spoyle?
And stande you yet in Countreys sight,
to seeke fowle Treasons foyle?

With

With teares we hold our hands to heauen,
and from our hartes we crie
Lyue, liue you noble Counsayllers,
liue liue and neuer dye.
Let Princes loue remayne on you,
and loue you her againe.
So shall no treasons dryfte disioynte
our englishe peace in twaine,
So shall you gaine a guerdon iuste
for your so noble deedes,
And so shall wee poore Subiecte sortes
still sticke to you at needes.
Lorde, blessed be thy name alwaies,
thrise blessed by thy name,
That guyd'st to good their graue attemptes
dyrecting still the same.
These giftes for thine we do proclame
euen all these giftes for thine,
A gratious Queene with Counsayle graue
that to thy will encline:
A noble race of royall wittes
a Senate surely knit,
A prudent sort of polishte heads
who neuer (hapelesse) yet
Attempted ought that might redownd
to wealth of Englishe soyle.

Who neuer yet empʒiſed ought
wherein they toke the foyle.
By thæ wæ ſtill enioy her grace:
by thæ this Counſayle ſo:
By thæ the ſame doe plant gœd lawes
all vice to ouerthʒow.
And foʒ thoſe lawes ſuch Judges ſet
as Juſtice well maintayne,
Such Judges, ſome, as doubtleſſe yet
no foʒmer times could gayne:
Not mœdy ſoʒte of wandʒing heades
not hartes cœʒrupt with guyle,
Not wʒangling wittes, not bʒibinge hands
our Judgementes Seates defile.
But ſœmely ſoʒtes of ſacred heads
but Sages ſownde and graue,
Bût gœdly viewe of learned wittes
our Judgement places haue.
Where, lœke what Lawe and Juſtice wil,
that Judges dœ pʒonounce:
Where, lœke what lawe and Juſtice nill,
that, Judges dœ renounce.
Where, hæ (my Lœʒde) amongs the reſt,
whoſe handes regard no mœde,
Whoſe harte Dyes no deceyte at all,
with honour doth pʒocæde

(As

(As others eke) in ſoundeſt ſoꝛt
to Joyne together aye,
With Mercy, Truth: with Juſtice, Peace:
in firme and perfecte ſtaye.
Ah hawtie Hall with honours deckt,
ah Rowfes of royall viewe,
Ah Seates poſſeſt with Juſtice ſelf,
with peace and Judgements trewe.
Sith laude, ſith thankes, ſith endleſſe pꝛaiſe
be dewe vnto thy name:
Sweet loꝛd, ſweet Thꝛiſt, foꝛ theſe thy gifts
we magnifie the ſame.
Loꝛd, bleſſe therfoꝛe theſe benefittes,
Loꝛd, giue them large increaſe,
Loꝛd, let thy mercies ſtill endure,
Loꝛd, let them neuer ceaſe.
Loꝛd, bleſſe our Queene, Loꝛd pꝛoſper her,
Loꝛd, leade her with thine hand:
Loꝛd teach her aye thy will to knowe
and woꝛde to vnderſtand.
Loꝛd, graunt that ſhee in harte maye loue
thy law and thy decree:
That ſhee may knowe how all theſe giftes
pꝛocede good Loꝛd from thee.
And foꝛ thy woꝛks of wonder done,
let her extoll thy pꝛaiſe:

Let

Let her in truth and holy lyfe
continewe all her dayes.
Let (Lorde) her graces eyes so pearce
into thy Churches state,
That she with Judgement sound and pure
remoue from thence debate.
And let her (Lorde) so loue to heare
thy godly Preachers voyce,
That shee reiecte not what they teache,
but take the best in choyse.
Let pompous state be vnto her
no stoppe of dew regarde,
Ne let the faults of faythlesse mates,
at any time be spar'de.
Let all her royall howsholde so
reformed be from sinne,
That they to all the worlde may showe
what vertue is therein.
That shee may bring a lasting praise
and glory to thy name:
That life and doctrine sownde alike,
her foes may suffer shame.
Lorde giue her Judgement to discerne,
and that with Counsayle graue
shee may finde out what sownde redresse
our common wealth should haue.

To cut of crafte from wholsome lawes:
and (chiefly) to supplant
From place of Rule and Justice, such
as sownde profession want.
Whose handes how hurtfull they shall be
in times of troublous state
Our sondry sortes of troublous heades
expressed haue of late.
Lorde, graunt therefore that Lawes be had
to bynde each place to chose
To office, such as loue thy worde,
and others to refuse.
That whensoeuer forein driftes
or home deuise shall rise,
Such men of trust prepared so,
may treasons guile surprise.
Lorde, finally, with humbled mindes,
and Soules we thee desire
Unite both Prince and Peoples harts
with loue and zeale entire.
That th'one with vpright course may rule.
the other so obaye,
As Prince may be her peoples Joye,
and people Princes staye.

Lorde graunt that none within this Lande
no one that beareth breath,
Refuse in harte to crie God saue
Our Queene Elizabeth. Amen.

¶ The Authour most humblie to all the Queenes highnes most honourable Counsaylers.

THough Poets pennes in these our later daies
In works of waite gaine credit neare a deale,
Because that some seduced many waies,
Their fond affectes and fancies do reueale
In rymyng frames, wherein they do conceale
No want of wyt, nor learning dew regarde,
As in their Bookes full many haue declarde:
Yet hope I must that truth may take no harme
Where she is cloathd with cloake of simple Ryme
Deuoyd of dark deuise and Poets charme:
Which learned wits full riselye in our time
Haue set to view as sootest hearbes in Pryme,
Although the blunt and bitter bytting brayne,
Each rymed truth doth blot with black disdayne.
You noble wights that win immortall fame
By gyding well our english common wealth,
To you I wryte, as one that loues the same
And ioyes in heart to see your Honours health:
Reiect him not that riming fancies telth:
But beare him out where he deserues no blame,
And heere such termes as he in truth shall name.
Your godly, graue, and prouident foresightes
These passed times and blisfull daies forespent
Haue so preserd in peace vnto your mightes,
That calmer daies of yoare were neuer lent.
Your God therfor that so your harts hath bent,
Extolle with praise, and watch to worke his wyll:
Decke treasons foyle and loue your countrey still.

Beware

To the honorable Counsell.

Beware of forrein fraude and false pretensed loue:
Accept goodwill, but secreat woorks preuent:
So ioy in league, that close compacts you proue:
So liue in peace, as you to warre were bent.
Yeeld trust, but try, for feare ye do repent.
Geue heede to peace, but lyue not vnprepard:
The strongest state the longest time is sparde.
And as you watch, each one in your degree,
T'establish peace, and plant right wholsome lawes,
So, noble wights, (as you true noble be)
Keepe men oppresst from rage of ramping pawes.
Pluck, pluck ỹ spoyle from foorth deuouring iawes
And let not Crewes of cruell wasting wightes
Thus prank in pride w̃ spoile of poore mens rights.
To taxe the Trades that wickednes findes out,
To touch the liues that lewdnesse hath begonne,
To blase the pride ỹ runnes the Realme throughout
To preach ỹ Spoyles ỹ priuate gaine hath wonne,
To shew the shifts that poore men haue vndone,
O noble wights, and honourable all,
No pen of mine hath force or euer shall.
When craue, you graunt: men pray, you pardon stil:
When sweare, you trust: men crouche, you think them mylde:
Ah, out alas, heercin is errour styll:
Heerein your godly meanings are begilde.
Herein the wastful Crewes & lusty heads wax wyld
Heerein the trades that wickednesse doth breed
On Common welth with priuate pawnche do feed.
Heercin the pompe of Pride without en end,
Hath put it selfe in preasse, and vaunting spreddes
With daringe face, where none should dare offende:
No Cæsars looke nor Princes eye it dreddes:
In frank outrage alas it trampling tredddes.

Heerein

Heerein, the rowtes of cutting roysters grow,
And bankes of peace with braules do ouer flow.
Heerein, the bloudy papistes do conspire,
And begging broodes of bankrowts (in their kind)
Do take the course to set our peace on fire,
By fawnyng force a filthy fetch to finde,
A few to raise with ryches yll assygnd, (nerde
Though thousands thence doe reape their endlesse
Whence, hate for loue in consequence doth breede.
Heerein, (to fine) the fewest sorts do right:
Heerein, the lawes that godlynes haue fixt,
Heerein, the peace appearing in our sight,
By pryuate heades with wickednes are mixt,
And this our peace hath dangers drawne betwixt.
Heerein, therefore to finde redresse with speede
Shal make your names true noble still indeede.

In most humble wise.
Edward Hake.

¶ Gentle Reader, hauing this prayer folowing imparted vnto mee by a learned and worshipfull gentleman, very behoouefull to be vsed in this the end of our reioysinge, I haue according to the dutie of godlynes, heere published the same as the fitteſt & seemelieſt conclusion to be had in this my lytle Booke.

A Meditation wherin the *godly Englisſh geueth thankes* to God for the Queenes Maieſties

prosperous gouernment hitherto, and praieth for the continuance therof to Gods glory.

AMongſt other thy benefites great and innumerable (heauenly father our moſt mercifull Lorde and God) by thee of thy exceeding goodneſſe beſtowed vpon the children of men, the ſeruaunts of thy houſehold, diſperſed vpon the face of the earth, it hath pleaſed thee ꝑ we thy people of England liuing in theſe dates ſhould in aboundance beyonde the meaſure of the graces of our brethren, and the proſperous courſe of our fathers, beholde and perceiue thine ineſtimable goodwill in the amiableneſſe of thy countinaunce ſhininge vpon vs, to whom thou haſt geuen thy choſen Handmayden Elizabeth for ſoueraigne Lady and gouernour. For what ſo euer is the glory of thy houſe (O Lorde) for vs, vñ the iſſue of the ſlime of the earth, to ſtande and looke vp to Heauen, made into veſſels after thine image that were not: to be re-

deemed

dæmed & borne a new after the seconde Adam that perisheth not, in the sprinkling of the bloud of Christ and sanctificacion of the spirit, that were vtterly lost, to stande fast in thy handes, sealed accordinge to thine eternall loue, and written in the Booke of lyfe, that dayly runne headlong to our own destructiõ: As the sence therof reioiseth the hartes of all those whom thou hast knit into this felowship of the saintes, and called into the blessed hope of the eternall kingdome, so againe how vngrateful should we be to whom thou hast dealt these benefites from thy diuine maiestie by the person reised vp for thine instrument therof toward vs, if we should not in speciall sort shew vs thankfull vnto thee therfore? And if not to liue tearing & eating one, the other, like the Giantes in the old world, and euery man to dw what seemeth him best in his owne eies, as when there was no Judge in Israel, if, that Princes raigne & gouernors geue iudgment, it is thy gift: & then in the worst disposition of their thoughts for the sinnes of the people, they are redowbted, thou O Lord hast appointed them, they are sacred, thou O Lorde hast annoynted them, they

are

are feared, thou chaungest their hartes like the streames of waters, they are honoured, thine owne image and lickenes in guiding Angels and all creatures is pregnaunt and cannot deuayle in them, bearinge rule in earth ouer the children of men: what praise is due vnto thee, from those, vnto whome thou leauest not an Anarchy and headlesse dissolution, as to the Cánibals, a monstrous and misshapen gouernment and flaminge with fyre, and streaminge with bloud, and smoking with mist and darknesse of error and ignoraunce, as to ẏ Antichrists greased in the browe with the marke of the Image of ẏ great Beast, & whoor of Babilon: not a waste and barbarous perpetuall heathen cōtricion as vnto the Tartarian hoords of cursed Cham, vnto the Rusty and wasted with misery th'inhabitants of Meschech, or to ẏ Turbulent and rauenous swarmes and hosts of Tubal-Gog, or such lyke as those: but contrarywise whome thou leadest like a flocke of sheep by ẏ hands of Moyses and Aaron, and hast chosen Dauid thy seruaunt whom thou hast loued, to feede as the people of thine owne Inheritaunce, geuing vnto thē for war, peace: for inciuilytie

lytie, ſocyetie: for ignorannce, knowledge: for ſuperſticion, religion: for errour, truth: for hunger, plenty: for vnprouidiency, polycie, for diſſonancye, harmony: for myſerie, felicyty: & making them to dwell in ſafetie as vnder the wings of thy defence, and ſhadow of thy protection. Now, ſuch hath ben thy mercy towards vs, ý no tongne is able to expreſſe in geuinge vs in thy gracious pleſure & thine vnrecountable largeſſe and liberalitie, thy ſelect Seruant Elizabeth Quéene and ſupreme gouernelle to vs of the liege Nations and peoples of her obeyſaunce and regiment: that as by a ſtar the light and influence ouer thinges beneth frō thæ, the firſt cauſe and fowntaine of brightneſſe not to be attayned vnto, and as by a clære riuer and plentifull broke the courſe of the waters from thæ, ý euerlaſting head ſpring: euen ſo the ſhininge beames, and flowing ſtreames of all thoſe thy mercies, and good gifts hath ben and are ſithence the daies of her happye and gracious gouernment, from thæ conuaied and devolued vnto vs. And we that before were no people, not ſo much in regarde of ý ſtate in which wæ haled, when we were ſauadge, as wood

men

men, cruell as Wendeuourers, terrible as spirites, brutishe as beastes in the olde age at the first callinge home of our grand Auncestors to human ciuilitye, but in these daies in few yeeres degenerate from the true knowledge of thee and thy sonne Jesus Christ vnto the consuminge nakednesse of idolatrie and playinge inordinat, before ỹ golden Calfe of our owne making and our priestes: now the eightenth sunne most happely enuironeth in the firmamẽt, sithence by the meanes of a poore vessell of the weaker ser, & a selly mayden, thou performing the glorious delyuerance of thy people out of the thraldome and slauerye of Pharao & Egipt, dyddest annoynt the kings daughter with an holy oyle setting a crown of pure golde vpon her head, and inuesting her with the purple and Scepter and regal Diademe of this Realme. Sithence which time, O Father, we owe, to thee and to her, our God and our Moyses, the sight of this light, the vse of this ayre, the ease of our hartes, the peace of our consciences, & the whole worke of our welfare. By her inspired by thee, spreding her beames at her appearing, the bloudy lawnces & claunching

Murreans, and redoublinge shieldes, haue ben shattered asunder in shiuers, and bated and foyled into mattokes and spades, the flames of our furies quenched and put out, and the cole of grace flowed ouer ȳ realme, the Lion reconciled with the Lambe, the wilde Asse set to be pastured with the seely Kyd, the abhomynation of desolation remoued from the holy temple, and the sun of man exalted and lifte vp on high in his owne kingdom, for all that were stonge by the fiery serpēt to loke vpon and be saued. In admyrable lenytie, Babylon hath put on Syon, Egypt is become our owne, Rahab the harlot denizoned in Ierusalem: wee become of the wilde olyues the true garden plants: of Ismael, Israell: of miscreant, christian: of paynim, protesting and professing: of Antichristian Romanest heathen idolaters, faithfull euangelycall sincerely beleeuing worshipers of thee in spirit and verytie, according to thy holy worde. Neither hath cost ben spared, nor occasiō foreslowd, nor time ouer passed, nor trauel intermitted, to rayse that was fallen, to win that was withholden: to call that was strayed, to heale that was wurryed: to finde that was

lost,

loſſ, to reſtore that was ruined, to repayre that was decaied, to make good and enhable that was abandoned. Preachers haue bene ſent forth plenteouſly, Lawes haue ben executed mercyfully, Orders haue bene ſet downe polytickly, dangers haue ben declyned diſcretly, tumultes haue bene apeaſed victoryouſly: the whole ſpacious dominyons of both Iles and the adiacent Landes gouerned triumphantly. So as it is harde to finde the man that more orderly hath manedged the charge of any one houſhold: then the Daughter of thy houſe with her virginall hands hath welded the weightye ſcepter of ſundry and mighty populous nations. Inher time hath bæn ſeen the golden yæres of the reigne of her Father Dauid, and the peacefull kingdome of Salomon to haue ben aduanced. The earth not to haue denied her fruitfulnes, the ſea her encreſe, the clowdes their drops, the heauens their fayreneſſe, the ſun his warmth, the yeare her goodneſſe. But the valleys ſtand thicke with corne, the wylderneſſe crowned with gladneſſe, the furrous watred, the mountaines laugh & ſing, the folds full of ſheepe, our ſonnes and daughters grow vp like to

ỹ polished corners of ỹ Temple, our yongmen sæ visions, and our olde men prophecy: Hierusalē her light shining vnto her, and the glory of the Lorde rysen vnto her. The Quēne bringing her honor vnto the citie of Dauid, and the nations walkinge in the light thereof. Great is the honour ỹ thou hast heaped vpon vs, and honourable in forreine regions is the work ỹ thou hast wrought by thy chosen. Yea and so much the more hath the brightnes of this bewty ben powred abroad, ỹ whiles Egipt round about hath bene darkned (euen the whole world in a manner besides vs, whom thou hast gathered into pastures of this Gosen) and the thicke mistes of errour hath blinded the eyes of the earth: the cloudy piller hath not departed from vs, by the day, nor ỹ fiery flame by night. Whiles other lands round about haue warred to the destructiō of one another, our Moyses hath guided vs in peace: whiles other nations lyke Egipt rounde about hath bæn plaged by the destroyer from the first borne, syttinge vpon the princes trone, vnto the slaue grindyng at the handmyll, our Moyses hath not deminished of her flocke: whiles the firme

landes

landes haue bene ouerwhelmed by ỹ rage of the seas and waters: our Iland hauing dwelt in peace, in peace hath sent her ships into Opher for golde, and prepared her nauye against the daunger of the enemie. Whiles Athalia hath murdered her owne blood, our Ioas hath learned the lawe of the Lord of Ichoiada. Whiles Achaz consecrateth his owne sonne in the fier, and Samaria eateth her owne children on the wals, our Eliza directeth the children of the prophets in their offices. Whiles Iezabel setteth vp Baal, and embreweth Achab with the blood of the Prophetes and of Naboth: our Elias gathereth the people of God to mounte Carmell, to beholde the wonder of the fire of God lighting from Heauen vpon the sacrifices, and replenishing the harts with ioy, and toungs, with giftes of languages. This is then so worthy an instrument of thy goodnesse and expresse Image of thy Maiestie, and the ample matter of this daies celebritie. And now what doth thy people desire at thine handes, but that first O Lorde thou geue vs thankfull hartes, & make vs al the dayes of our liues mindfull of this thy fatherly and gracious

 bountifulnes

bountifulnes. Then, as presẽtly ẏ Quéens highnes hath gloriously atchieued the trauayll of full seuentéene yéeres, and now the annuell celebritie of our voluntary sacrifice of praise and thanksgeuing therefore, returneth: so it may by thy benefit full often returne, & not once or twise, but yeere by yeere, and yeere heaped vpon yeere, we and our offspring may behold this felycity, vntill wee and she satisfied in aboundance, the time draw alonge which thou hast appoynted for the veling of her Crowne at the feete of thy sun Jesus: and the course of this earthly pilgrimage ouerrunne, we and she, at our determined seasons be takẽ to raigne in the euerlasting kyngdome of thy glory. Agayne, where much is the mischief of man, great and enormous the rage of Sathã, suttle the practises of Antichrist, euyll our desertes, lamentable the state of thinges, whiles open colouring hideth priuie conspiring, poysoned lippes geue sugered words: the breath of Cocatrices, the embrasings of Scorpions, the roringe of Buls, the raging of Rabsake, the sworde of Herod, the destructiõ of Abbadon hath ben séene in our stréets, hath bene hard on our

walles

walles, hath multiplyed before the gates of our cities: that thou destroy vs not in the midest of thy workes of thy mercy, to leaue vs headlesse and make vs a scorne and prouerbe to the enemye: but rather to beholde the number of the faithful subiectes, in the dread of their souls, and iust ielosye of thyr common interest, bowinge the knees of their harts, for the long safetie of Queene Elizabeths sacred Princely person: rather then in thy iust fury for auenging of our sins, to suffer ẏ deuill wͭ the wicked to preuaile in the vniust zelousnesse of their preposterous vowes gracelesly swearing the death of thy Saints and thine annoynted. Lastly that what remaineth of the happye building of thy Church by the hands of thy deare daughter: thou plentyfully powre of thy principall spirit vpon her, and rauishe her hart with the flame of the loue of thee and thy house, with Moyses to lead, & with Iosue to bring in to ẏ land of promise, with Debora to fight thy battaile, & wͭ Iahel to knock Sisera of Rome in the temples of his vsurped headship: to his vtter destruction, with Dauid, to bring home the Ark, & with Salomon to finish & consecrate to eternity

thy

thy Temple, amongest thy people: on the earth for the time to geue largelye her fostermilke to Hierusalem, in Heauen at the time in the pureneſſe of her virginitie to be preſented to the Lambe, and ſing the ſong of her weddinge day with thy Angels and thy Saintes, to the praiſe of thy glorious Maieſty, the father, the ſonne and the holy Ghoſt, in one eternall Deitie for euer and euer. Amen.

¶ FINIS.